SPIDER-MAN®

#1

"SITTING IN A TREE!" STARTS NOW

MARVEL

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SPIDER-MAN

High schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a genetically altered spider that grants him incredible arachnid-like powers. This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke and his father, Jefferson.

Concerned for his son's well-being, Jefferson approached his old employers at the intelligence agency S.H.I.E.L.D., offering to return to active duty in exchange for protection for his son. This is a secret he has shared with no one.

And now, following his training for a dangerous mission, Jefferson has disappeared.

"SITTING IN A TREE" PART 1

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"WAIT!

"HOLD ON!!!

"WHAT?"

YOU MADE OUT WITH HER?

I'M TELLING YOU.

HOW DID IT GO FROM YOUR DAD IS MISSING TO YOU MAKING OUT WITH SPIDER-WOMAN?

I'M *TELLING* YOU.

OW.

DON'T GET ME WRONG, MILES, THAT IS AMAZEBALLS.

WORD.

BUT--

GANKE, YOU ARE ALL OVER ME ABOUT MY, AS YOU SAY, "DESPERATE GIRLFRIEND SITUATION." I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW THERE WAS A MAJOR DEVELOPMENT!

I DO.

WE DO.

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR DAD?

MY DAD.

OH, MILES, HE'S NEVER DONE SOMETHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.

WHERE COULD HE BE?

"MY MOM CALLS OUT OF NOWHERE.

"MY DAD IS MISSING. SHE'S FRANTIC.

"SHE'S CALLING TO FIND OUT IF I'D HEARD FROM HIM, BUT I HADN'T.

"I'D BEEN TOO BUSY FIGHTING THE SUPER HERO *CIVIL WAR*.

"I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE *ANYBODY* WAS.

"BUT I WAS WORRIED, TOO.

"MY MIND INSTANTLY WENT TO: MY DAD GOT IN TROUBLE LOOKING FOR ME.

"THIS IS NEW YORK. MY DAD COULD HAVE FOUND TROUBLE WALKING INTO THE WRONG CONVENIENCE STORE.

"HE COULD HAVE RUBBED THE WRONG COP THE WRONG WAY.

"MY DAD GOT IN TROUBLE BECAUSE THIS CITY *GETS* PEOPLE IN TROUBLE."

MOM. YES. CALL THE POLICE.

CALL THE POLICE AND CALL THE HOSPITALS. MAYBE HE GOT HURT.

OH GOD, MILES.

I'M SORRY. BUT THAT'S WHAT YOU DO, RIGHT?

NO... YOU'RE RIGHT.

YOU **WORK** AT THE HOSPITAL. IS THERE SOMEONE YOU CAN CALL? A SHORTCUT PERSON?

DON'T TURN YOUR PHONE OFF. I'LL KEEP YOU UPDATED.

I'M SURE HE'S FINE.

DON'T TURN YOUR PHONE OFF.

DO YOU WANT ME TO COME-- HELLO?

call ended

speakers

contacts

"BUT I'M KIND OF A SUPER HERO.

"THERE'S SOMETHING I CAN DO.

"EXCEPT *WHAT?* WHAT COULD I DO?

"WHO COULD I CALL TO HELP?"

"YOU GO TO S.H.I.E.L.D."

"MY FIRST THOUGHT *TOO!*

"EXCEPT I JUST FOUGHT THE SUPER HERO *CIVIL WAR* AND I WAS ON *TEAM TONY STARK* WHICH WAS DECIDEDLY *NOT TEAM S.H.I.E.L.D.*

"CAN YOU IMAGINE I WALK INTO THEIR HEADQUARTERS, WHICH ALMOST GOT KNOCKED OVER DURING ALL THIS *CIVIL WAR* CRAZY, AND ASK FOR HELP LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED? 'HEY, CAN YOU GUYS HELP ME FIND MY DAD?'

"PLUS, I WOULD HAVE TO TELL THEM WHO I AM AND WHO MY DAD IS.

"AND, IN RETURN, THEY WOULD BE FULLY WITHIN THEIR RIGHTS TO TELL ME TO GO STRAIGHT TO HELL."

"YEAH, BUT THEY'RE GOOD GUYS. THEY'RE *THE* GOOD GUYS.

"DOESN'T THAT COME BEFORE PETTY STUFF?"

"THIS WASN'T PETTY STUFF. THIS WAS A *WAR.*

"TONY STARK'S ENTIRE *WORLD* IMPLODED.

"AND THAT'S THE OTHER THING...THE PERSON I *COULD* GO TO FOR HELP, THE DUDE WHO *DOES* OWE ME FOR REAL...IS *TONY STARK.*

"AND HE IS NO LONGER WITH US.

"AND ALL OF MY SUPERPALS...THE *CHAMPIONS*...WHAT COULD *THEY* DO?

"AND I SAID TO MYSELF RIGHT THERE: PUSH COMES TO SHOVE, THIS IS MY DAD.

"DAMN THE SECRET IDENTITY AND BYE BYE SPIDER-MAN IF I HAVE TO.

"NOTHING'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN FINDING MY DAD.

DAD
unavailable

"ALL MY POWER AND ALL THE SPIDER-RELATED CRAZY AND I HAD NO IDEA WHAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO DO.

"I NEEDED SOMEONE CONNECTED.

"I NEEDED SOMEONE WHO KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT SOMETHING.

"SOMEONE PLUGGED INTO EVERYTHING.

"SOMEONE WHO KNEW HOW TO FIND ANYONE, INCLUDING..."

UM... HELLO?

HELLO, MILES...DON'T RUN.

I NEED YOUR HELP. IT'S ABOUT YOUR DAD.

"MARIA HILL.

"MARIA! HILL!

"THE TOP COP OF COPS. THE LEADER OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

"AND SHE *FOUND* ME."

"AND SHE KNEW YOUR NAME?"

"AND THAT I WAS SPIDER-MAN."

"AND SHE KNEW ABOUT YOUR DAD?

"WTF!!!"

"EXACTLY."

MY DAD REJOINED S.H.I.E.L.D.

SHE TOLD ME HE IS AN AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AGAIN.

NO!

WOW.

NO!

YES.

WHY?

SINCE WHEN?

WHY?

TO PROTECT ME.

WOW...

OKAY, SO...

WHERE'S MY DAD?

I HAD AN OP THAT NEEDED AN AGENT THAT WASN'T A FACE.

I NEEDED FRESH BLOOD.

PLUS, EVERYONE *ELSE* WAS BUSY CLEANING UP THE LOOSE ENDS OF THIS--THIS "CIVIL WAR" YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE WOULDN'T BACK DOWN FROM.

WHERE *IS* HE?

I'M *TELLING* YOU.

THERE WAS HARD INTEL OF A HIGH-BID, HIGH-STAKES TECH SALE GOING ON.

A VERY *VALUABLE* PIECE OF TECH.

SHE SENT MY DAD TO BUY THIS "BIG PIECE OF TECH," AND HE HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM SINCE.

WHAT WAS THE TECH?

WHY WAS SHE TELLING YOU?

WHAT WAS THE TECH?

WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME?

YOU UNDERSTAND, RIGHT NOW, I WAS ABLE TO PINPOINT YOUR LOCATION AND DROP IN ON YOU WITH NO PROBLEM.

MY POINT BEING, IF THERE IS A WAY TO FIND SOMEONE ON THIS PLANET...CHEMICALLY, ELECTRONICALLY, BIOLOGICALLY... WE HAVE IT.

SO IF I AM TELLING YOU YOUR DAD CANNOT BE FOUND--IF I CAN'T FIND HIM...

HE'S DEAD.

NOT NECESSARILY.

SORRY.

DIDN'T MEAN TO PLANT THAT SEED.

I MEAN THIS...

HE WAS INTERCEPTING ONE OF *THESE.*

THIS IS TECH THAT LETS A PERSON TRAVEL BETWEEN REALITIES.

BETWEEN DIMENSIONS.

FUNNY THING IS, I STILL HAVE A HARD TIME *BELIEVING* IN OTHER DIMENSIONS AND REALITIES...

...EVEN THOUGH I HAVE SEEN EVIDENCE OF THEM WITH MY OWN EYES. FIRSTHAND.

BUT THAT'S JUST BECAUSE I HAVE CONTROL ISSUES.

THERE *ARE* OTHER PLACES.

OTHER DIMENSIONS. SOME JUST LIKE OURS. ONLY... *NOT.*

MAYBE EVEN OTHER *US*-ES. ONLY NOT.

AND THAT LITTLE MARVEL CAN SEND PEOPLE THERE. SUPPOSABLY.

I KNOW.

I KNOW THE WATCH.

I KNOW YOU DO.

HOW DO YOU KNOW IT?

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?

NEVER YOU MIND.

I HAVE IT, SO IT'S SAFE.

IF ANOTHER ONE IS OUT THERE BEING SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER WHOSE INTERESTS WE *HAVE* TO ASSUME ARE LESS THAN NOBLE...

...THEN *NONE OF US* ARE SAFE.

WHY DO WE HAVE TO ASSUME SOMEONE'S INTERESTS ARE LESS THAN NOBLE?

MAYBE SOMEONE WANTS TO EXPLORE THE UNKNOWN, OR--

BEST ADVICE YOU'LL EVER GET FROM ME, A DEDICATED LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER, TO YOU, AN AMATEUR LOOKING TO GO PRO:

"ASSUME EVERYONE IS A BROKEN, NIGHTMARE, GARBAGE PERSON AND THEN BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED IF IT ENDS UP NOT THE CASE."

IT'LL SAVE YOU A LIFETIME OF DISAPPOINTMENTS.

HAVING SOMETHING LIKE *THIS* IN PLAY...OUT IN THE OPEN...

...IT IS AS DANGEROUS AS IT GETS.

I SENT YOUR DAD TO INTERCEPT BUT INSTEAD HE AND IT ARE GONE.

I FEAR YOUR DAD, AT THE MOMENT, IS NOT IN THIS DIMENSION.

I NEED YOU TO GO GET HIM.

WAIT! NO OFFENSE, BUT, *YOU?*

NOT ONE OF HER SUPER AGENTS?

ULTIMATES.

AVENGERS.

I NEED YOU.

I'LL BE FRANK.

THIS MISSION I SENT YOUR DAD ON WASN'T SANCTIONED.

IT WASN'T ON THE BOOKS.

WHY?

I MAY HAVE BEEN, INADVERTENTLY, RESPONSIBLE FOR THE TECH GETTING OUT IN THE OPEN IN THE FIRST PLACE...

...AND SENDING IN A ROOKIE-ESQUE AGENT TO GO AFTER IT WITHOUT TELLING ANYONE WAS NOT THE BEST IDEA I HAVE EVER HAD.

BUT I WAS STRETCHED THIN AND MADE THE CALL.

OOF. SHE IS *SO* FIRED.

BYE BYE, BAMBINO!

I'M ASKING YOU TO CLEAN UP MY MESS AND GO SAVE YOUR FATHER, ALL AT THE SAME TIME.

AND BEFORE YOU GET ALL HIGH AND MIGHTY ON ME, JUST KNOW THAT I NEVER--

DON'T CARE.

POINT ME.

S.H.I.E.L.D.'S SCIENCE DIVISION WAS ABLE TO TRACE THE ENERGY SIGNATURES AT THE LAST PLACE THEY KNEW MY FATHER WAS SEEN AND MAKE A GUESS AS TO WHICH DIMENSION MY FATHER MOST PROBABLY HAD FALLEN INTO.

A GUESS?

I THINK ALL THINGS, AND DIMENSIONS, CONSIDERED, THAT'S PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.

WHAT IF THEY GUESSED WRONG?

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU?

YOU HAVE YOUR MISSION.

THAT YOU HAVE MORE THAN A GUESS.

DO ME A FAVOR, WHEN YOU GET WHERE YOU'RE GOING, IF YOU MEET ANOTHER *ME*...AND SHE'S HAPPILY MARRIED...

DON'T TELL ME.

"SO WEIRD

"SO INSANELY WEIRD

"I WAS ALL GUNG HO AND PROUD OF MYSELF FOR MY SELFLESS HEROIC ACT...FOR *ALL* OF THREE SECONDS.

"AND AS SOON AS I REALIZED WHERE I WAS I KNEW I HAD NO DAMN CHANCE OF EVER ACTUALLY *FINDING* MY DAD.

"MY DAD WAS LOST IN NEW YORK! NEW YORK! A *DIFFERENT NEW YORK*. BUT...

"...IT SMELLED DIFFERENT. AND--AND IT WAS LIKE IT WAS LIT WITH DIFFERENT KINDS OF LIGHTBULBS.

"IT WAS HOME BUT...*NOT*.

"IT WAS STILL THE BIGGEST CITY IN THE WORLD.

"MY DAD COULD HAVE BEEN ANYWHERE.

"IF HE WAS STILL ALIVE.

"AND I'M AN IDIOT.

"I STARTED TO SWING AROUND TO PLACES I MIGHT RECOGNIZE.

"THINGS I MIGHT KNOW FROM MY NEW YORK.

"WHEN I SAW THE THING I HATE THE MOST IN THE WORLD...

HEY!

"...A GANG OF JERKS HARASSING AN OLD WOMAN JUST BECAUSE.

"I REALLY HATE THAT."

HEY! WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEONE AS STUPID AS YOU ARE?

MAYBE START PICKING ON EACH OTHER.

OH NO, YOU DID *NOT!* YOU DID *NOT* JUST SHOW UP HERE THROWIN' SHADE DRESSED LIKE *THAT!*

IS THERE AN "OR WHAT" WITH THAT?

OW!

"WAIT, WHAT?"

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING HERE, BUT YOU *DO NOT* INTERRUPT ME WHEN I'M DOING BUSINESS!

AND THAT OUTFIT IS TACKY AS #!@ϟ!!!

UGH!

I KNOW THIS...YOU'RE THE RINGER!

"IT WASN'T SOME 'OLD LADY IN DISTRESS'...

"...IT WAS AN OLD LADY SHAKING DOWN A GANG IN HER NEIGHBORHOOD...

"...OR THEY WERE *HER* GANG AND SHE WANTED HER CUT OF WHATEVER THEY WERE UP TO.

"EITHER WAY, *THAT* OLD LADY WAS THIS DIMENSION'S *THE RINGER.*

"AND JUST LIKE THE RINGER IN OUR DIMENSION, THE ONE IN *THIS* DIMENSION...*SUCKS!*"

THIS IS MY CORNER!!!

MY PART OF THE WORLD!

JEEZ!!!

WELL, I DON'T MEAN TO TELL YOU HOW TO DO YOUR BUSINESS BUT YOU'RE KIND OF RUINING YOUR PART OF THE WORLD!

"THE THING IS, IS I ALWAYS DO THIS... I GET DISTRACTED.

"I'M ON A SPECIFIC MISSION. THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE OF MY LIFE, AND I LET MYSELF GET PULLED INTO SOMETHING AND WHATEVER!

"I NEEDED TO FIND MY DAD AND I WAS MESSING AROUND IN THE ONE STREET CORNER WHERE I NOW KNEW HE WASN'T.

THWIPP

"NOT TO MENTION THE FACT THAT I HAD A REALLY HARD TIME HITTING OR FIGHTING A WOMAN. AND AN OLDER WOMAN?"

"YEAH, BUT..."

"I KNOW, I KNOW.

"BUT IT'S HOW I WAS RAISED..."

"SO WHAT DID YOU DO?"

THWAP

THWAP

CLANK

CRASH

SO SICK OF YOU FREAKS TRYING TO RUIN MY--OW!

NOW SHUSH IT!

PHEW!

WELL, OKAY THEN.

OOF!

STUPID.

"WHAT ABOUT YOUR SPIDER-SENSE, BRO?"

"THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS, GANKE.

"IT'S--YES, IT'S A DANGER WARNING.

"IT WARNS ME OF DANGER, BUT NOT *SPECIFIC* DANGER, JUST THAT THERE IS AN *IMMEDIATE* DANGER...

"...BUT I'D BEEN IN IMMEDIATE DANGER SINCE THAT OLD BAG LAUNCHED AT ME.

"BUT NONE OF THAT MATTERED.

"NONE OF IT.

"ALL THAT MATTERED WAS I FIND MY DAD AND GET THE HELL--"

I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING...

...BUT I AM *NOT* HELPING YOU CLEAN THIS UP.

"WHO WAS THIS SPIDER-WOMAN-PERSON? WHO IS SHE?

"MY FUTURE WIFE.

"OR AT LEAST MY FUTURE GIRLFRIEND.

"DEFINITELY MY FUTURE *SOMETHING.*"

TO BE CONTINUED...

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

MARVEL

DON'T MISS SPIDER-GWEN #16

ZONE